

## Kendalls 671

### Chapter 671 Too Late For Regrets

Charlotte was getting too agitated. Kendall and Dylan quickly held her up. Back when Kendall first came back to the Parkers, her parents would have split the inheritance between the two of them. After the rebirth, she knew Kelly had been planning to take over the company ever since she came back. She slowly plotted and made her parents disappointed in Kelly, but despite their disappointment, the Parkers still left Kelly with a ten-million-dollar inheritance. They loved Kelly.

Charlotte kept hitting Kelly, and she didn't fight back, though she did cry harder. Back when she knew she was switched at birth, the Parkers did tell her they would still see her as their own, and they would treat her fairly. She didn't believe them.

She was worried they might favor Kendall more because now Kelly wasn't their real daughter. Yet for the past twenty years or so, she was raised to be the family's heir, and she thought everything the Parkers had was rightfully hers. She didn't want to give them all to Kendall.

When she found out Kendall fell for Jackson, she worked with him in an attempt to sabotage Kendall. When the Colemans came to ask for Kendall's hand in marriage, she was the one who told Kendall to harm herself to reject the wedding. That way, she would cross Dylan and disappoint her parents. Every time the Parkers told her to take Kendall to any event, she would do it, but she would excuse herself so the other arrogant rich ladies would mock Kendall.

Her plan worked at first. Slowly but surely, Kendall was falling for their trap, but ever since she harmed herself, everything changed. When she came back, it felt like her life had gotten unbelievably smooth, while bad luck followed her and Jackson. Now, both of them were criminals, and she was all but sure to be on death row.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry!" She kept banging her head on the ground, crying, yet it was too late for regrets.

Adam took his agitated wife outside.

Kelly kept banging her head on the ground until her forehead was swollen, and she continued sobbing while lying on the floor. She crawled over to the Woodses and raised her head, only to see a crying Sally. Through sobs, she said, "I never wanted to hurt you. I didn't know you were in the car..."

Sally gave her a slap, and her cheek swelled. "I gave birth to you, and Charlotte raised you up. They gave their all to you, and yet you tried to kill them? Oh, you didn't want to hurt us? You didn't know we were in the car? Should we thank you for that?" She slapped her again. "You're insane."

Sally couldn't believe Kelly would say that at this point and lost all hope in her daughter.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, Mom. I'm sorry, I'm really, really sorry!"

Through sobs, Sally said, "And? What good will that make? You're twenty-six. You're educated and have a great job. You should know better than to do this. There are some mistakes you can come back from, but what you did is unforgivable. Kelly, you..." Sally clutched her chest. She couldn't even begin to describe the pain she was feeling in her heart.

"Mom!" Nelson and Roger quickly held their mother and glared at Kelly. They said, "Let's leave, Mom." Or else she's going to be even angrier.

Kelly banged her head on the ground, then she called Milo, "Dad." Milo said nothing to that. Nelson and Roger took their mother and left, while Milo stared at Kelly in silence for the longest time. In the end, he too left without saying a word.

Dylan and Kendall said nothing during the whole encounter. They turned around to leave as well.

"Kendall," Kelly blurted.

Kendall stopped, but she didn't turn around.

Kelly got up and wiped her tears. Hoarsely, she said, "I'd like to talk to you alone, Kendall." She stared at the cop standing at the doorway.

Kendall turned around. She noticed Kelly staring at the cop and Dylan, so she said, "Honey, wait for me outside. I'll talk to her alone."

Dylan grunted. "Tell me if you need anything."

Kendall patted his hand. "I'll be fine." Even without Dylan, Kelly still was no match for her.

After repeated pleadings, the cop eventually left the room and closed the door.

Kendall approached Kelly and dragged a chair over. She then sat down and stared at the disheveled Kelly. Coolly, she said, "What do you want?"

Kelly turned to look at her. Kendall was beautiful, gorgeous, and elegant—nothing like how she was when she first came back to the Parkers. A hint of hatred filled her heart, but that hatred turned into a bitter smile. There was no longer a need for hatred. That jealousy of hers was the very thing that drove her to this situation.

She slowly went up to Kendall, stopped right before her, and stared into her eyes. Kendall let her stare, unfazed and calm. "Are you really Kendall?" asked Kelly hoarsely.

A smile curled Kendall's lip. "Who else am I if not her?"

"I don't think you're her. You must be someone else pretending to be her. You're a fraud. The real Kendall can't be this smart or scheming. The real Kendall knows how to fight, but she's naive to a fault."

Kendall sneered. "Yeah, she is. That's why she believes everyone, including those who'd stab her in the back."

"So, you're confessing now?" Kelly asked, "Who are you? Why did you do this to me? Look at me. I'm a sorry excuse for a human. Are you happy now?"

Kendall smirked. "You should know if I'm the real Kendall or not. You kept egging Mom into doing the maternity test, and you saw the results. I didn't tamper with it. If I wasn't real, don't you think Dad and Mom would come after me?"

"You knew? Of course, you knew. You have Dylan. He must've helped you." Kelly chuckled bitterly. Because of Dylan, Kelly's plans were derailed.

#### Chapter 672 Hatred's Reason

"I do have Dylan on my side, and that's why I cozied up to him the moment I came back. Call me useless, call me a manipulator, I don't care. I would do anything to foil your plans." Kendall shot Kelly with a look of hatred. "If Dylan's men weren't keeping an eye on you, your plan would've gone through." Charlotte believed Kelly and secretly went ahead with the maternity test. Kelly did want to tamper with the results, but with Dylan's men keeping an eye on her, she had no chance at all.

Something in that statement alarmed Kelly. Came back? She asked, "Who are you? What do you mean you came back? You changed ever since you returned from the Colemans. I knew you weren't the real Kendall. I knew it."

"Oh, I'm as real as it can get." Kendall got up and leaned over until she could almost touch Kelly. She smirked. "Do you want to touch and get a feel?"

Kelly extended her hand, but Kendall moved away. "Why aren't you letting me touch you? Oh, I know. You're guilty. Worried I'd tear your mask right off?"

Kendall smiled. "You want to know why I started acting differently, Kelly? Want to know why I didn't fall for your and Jackson's trap? Want to know why I hate your guts?" The smile was wiped off Kendall's face. She sat down and, with a voice dripping with the venom of hatred, started explaining the story of her grudge. "When I found out I was the Parkers' real daughter, I was shocked. I didn't really want to go back to them. I was perfectly fine staying with the Woodses. Yeah, they weren't as rich as the Parkers, but they were nice to me."

"However, Mom told me to go back to them, and Mrs. Parker wouldn't stop crying, so I relented. But the

moment I did, I realized I couldn't blend in. Yeah, I'm educated, but compared to you guys, I'm a bumpkin. The isolation wore down my confidence, and my self-esteem took a hit. Then I met Jackson. Yeah, I fell in love at first sight and couldn't get him out of my mind. Because of him, I was grateful I came back."

"However, Jackson was hot and cold with me. I thought he didn't love me, but he assured me otherwise. He'd come over often just to see me, and he also bought me a lot of gifts. I didn't like some of the gifts, but I accepted them anyway because he bought them. Dad and Mom never liked me dating him, though. You were the only one who supported us and gave us alone time. I was grateful for that. The Colemans then came to ask for my hand in marriage. It had been a year since I came back then, and I knew Dylan wasn't someone I could easily get along with, even if he was my husband."

"So, you told me to harm myself to reject the marriage. Remember your reasoning? You said Dylan's a proud man who would never agree to the marriage if he was rejected in this way. I was madly in love with Jackson back then, so I did as you told me to. As you expected, Dylan refused to marry me. I starved myself, and when I went to a business dinner with Jackson, I got drunk and had sex with him. That was why Dad and Mom agreed to the marriage albeit reluctantly." She smirked. "Man, I was stupid."

Back in her last life, she willingly buried her potential and kept herself confined to the Whittle Residence's backyard, taking care of her daughter. However, that was just a ploy concocted by Kelly and Jackson. She was nothing but a joke. Her marriage proved that getting the parents' blessing in a relationship was important, or the relationship could end up as a living hell.

Kelly was filled with shock just listening to the story. That was the plan she and Jackson concocted. About one-third of the way through, Kendall changed. Suddenly, she refused to marry Jackson and quickly got married to Dylan instead. Kelly was sure no one besides her and Jackson knew of their

plan. So how did she find out?

"And so, I married Jackson, thinking a happy life awaited me, but on the very night of our wedding, he left me alone in my room. He said it wasn't a good idea to do that because I was pregnant, and then he left. I was touched, thinking he was actually doing it for my sake, but then I found out he actually went to see you. You two had a great night."

"I treated you like a sister. I trusted you. I didn't even try to get Dad and Mom's attention, nor did I ever try to take the company or inheritance. I was happy enough to go with the flow. I'd take whatever Dad and Mom gave me, but you didn't let me live in peace. Then I had a baby, but aside from me, no one liked my child. I thought it was because she wasn't a boy, but then you told me the truth. You told me Jackson wasn't the father. Someone else took my innocence away that night."

"You told me that you and Jackson were in love, that you two deserved to be together, and that you were the one he truly loved. I was shocked, but I had to believe it. Honestly, my life used to be a joke. I

was a fool to trust you." Every time she and Jackson went on a date in her last life, they would always run into Kelly, and then the date would proceed with her in the mix. "You two betrayed me and had a son. You came to see me and told me the truth after that. You were the one who planned everything, including Dad and Mom's death. And you and Jackson killed my daughter."

"She was only seven months old. She loved to smile, and she just learned how to sit, and yet you and Jackson killed her. I hated you. I hated myself for being so blind. I should've listened to Dad and Mom. I shouldn't have married Jackson. If I had married Dylan, none of the tragedies would've happened."

Once again, Kendall stood up and leaned over until she was dangerously close to Kelly. Her gaze was dripping with hate. Kelly was getting chills from being stared at. For a moment, she thought Kendall would choke her. "Now you know why I went against you. Now you know why I wanted to destroy you.

It was for vengeance. Vengeance for Dad, Mom, my child, and for myself." Now that Kelly and Jackson were already punished, her vengeance came to a close.

Chapter 673 An Answer

She married Dylan, was in a loving relationship, and now she was pregnant. It was divine providence that she got to have a reset and alter the course of fate.

"Kendall, I haven't done many of the crimes you accused me of. You can't..."

"You did that to me in my past life. If I hadn't been reborn, you and Jackson would've done the same thing."

Kelly couldn't answer that, for that was indeed her plan.

"Do you believe in reincarnations, Kelly?" Kendall sneered. "I've died once, but the gods had mercy on me. They sent me back to the time when the tragedy hadn't happened, so I married Dylan, got his help, and started my revenge. It seems to be a success. Your reputation is destroyed, and you're going to face the music. Everything you had in your last life, gone. Even your child left you. I call that... justice."

Kelly stared at Kendall in abject shock. She wondered if Kendall was going mad. Reincarnation? She went back in time and changed everyone's life? What's this? A novel or something?

"Now you know why you're going to die, like how I knew why I died in my past life. We're even now." Kendall chortled. "Eight innocent lives. You took eight innocent lives. That's a crime that can only be repaid in blood. Fare thee well, Kelly. And may we never meet again." She then shoved Kelly away and turned to leave.

"Kendall!"

Kelly tried to grab Kendall, but she was flung away. When she tried to go for it again, Kendall turned around, crouched, and swept the ground with her leg, tripping Kelly over. She then stood up and dusted off her pants. "I didn't want to do this, but you just had to go for it."

"You're not Kendall!"

"And so what if I'm not? Who would believe you?" Kendall said. She knew that would annoy Kelly, but she didn't care and simply left.

Kelly lay on the ground, seeing Kendall off in hatred. She shouted, "Dylan, Dad, Mom, she's fake! She's not the real Kendall! Don't listen to her! She's a liar!"

The door was closed by Kendall. No one gave Kelly any response. Only Dylan and his team were outside. The Parkers and Woodses were not around. "Where are Dad and Mom?"

Dylan answered calmly, "They went back home. This place saddens them and they don't want to see her."

Everyone knew what Kelly would have to face. The next time they met, Kelly would no longer be alive. Of course, the Parkers and Woodses would be sad.

Dylan extended his right hand, and Kendall placed her hand in it. He then clasped his hand around hers.

"Let's go home, honey," said Dylan gently, his gaze filled with love.

Kendall nodded. "Sure."

Dylan held her hand and walked ahead with her.

Kelly's screams were still coming out of her room, but aside from the cop, no one paid her any care. She cried for a long, long time on the ground before she got up and went to sit on the bed. As she spaced out, she muttered, "How did she know? I haven't even gotten around to that part of the plan. What did she say? Reincarnation? Before the tragedy happened?"

"No way... No way that's true..." If reincarnation is real, why did she get it and not me? Why couldn't I have been reincarnated as the real daughter of the Parkers? If that had happened, I wouldn't have to face this. It didn't matter what Kelly believed. Her reputation was gone, and soon, her life would be as well. She wished she hadn't done what she did, but it was too late for regrets. All she could do was wait quietly as she awaited her punishment meted out by the hands of the law. She initially thought she could live until her child was born, but she had a miscarriage even though she was already five months pregnant. Is this karma?

Dylan took Kendall back home. Not long after they drove off, they stopped at a red light.

Kendall suddenly gripped his hand tightly.

"What's wrong?"

Kendall leaned on his shoulder and stared at the junction. She softly said, "We got into the car crash in this same exact spot. The baby flew right out of my hands. Before I died, I wanted to hold her once again, so I crawled toward her inch by inch. You told your men to get the baby and put her in my arms. Before I died, I saw you. You were in your wheelchair, quietly looking at me. Back then, I thought if time

could be rewound, I would marry you."

And time was rewound. She was given another chance, so she chose Dylan, and brazenly too. She tried her best to flirt with him and finally made him fall for her. The tragedy of her past life was just that: in the past. She had changed her life now, so she could let her hatred go and live well. She could grow old



with him, finally. Kendall held his arm and huddled closer. The look in her eyes was loving, and she said, "I'm glad I married you, honey. I love you."

Dylan held her in his embrace. Lovingly, he said, "Dreams are just dreams. You don't have to be so hung up about them. I'll love you no matter what."

"Thank you, honey."

"If you're going to be so formal, I'll punish you."

Kendall looked at him and cheekily said, "Go ahead, then."

Dylan smiled and pressed his lips against hers, going in for a good little punishment.

While they were hot in their kiss, Kendall's phone rang, ruining the moment right away. Dylan really wanted to toss her phone out the window. Which dumb f\*cking idiot called while we're kissing? Dylan cursed the caller with all his might silently.

Kendall pushed him away and took her phone out. "This must be urgent. It's Emma."

Dylan was miffed. He would call Toddy later and tell him to keep an eye on Emma. He didn't want that woman taking his wife's time away from him.

Kendall took the call.

"Hey, girl." Emma sounded happy. There was a smile in her voice.

Chapter 674 False Alarm

Oh, she's smiling. Kendall quickly asked, "Did the results come out? It's good, I presume?"

Happily, Emma said, "Yes, it's a false alarm. Did a few checks, but no cancer cells were found. There's inflammation, though. Something I ate probably hurt my esophagus, and that created the growth of the lump. I won't die now. I can still live." Even though she was prepared to die, knowing that her cancer was just a false alarm delighted her. No one would want to die young, after all.

"Told you. You look healthy, so there's no way you'd get cancer. Dylan told me the company puts everyone through a checkup every six months too. You've always been fine. No way you'd be down with cancer all of a sudden." Kendall was happy her friend was healthy, but she felt sorry for Roger. He backed out too early, yet that was probably for the best because Emma still loved Toddy. Even if Roger had pressed on, he would still be rejected in the end. At least now he could lick his wounds and move on easily.

"I'm sorry I worried everyone. Dinner's on me when I get back. Oh, did you find out the truth behind your parents' car crash?"

"Yes. It was engineered, and the mastermind is caught. We're waiting for their verdict now."

After the victims' families knew of the truth, they demanded the deaths of Kelly and Rosemi. Kelly and Rosemi were practically best friends in my previous life. Guess they can go to hell together this time.

"Engineered? Oh, it's Kelly, isn't it?" Emma and Kendall were good friends, and Dylan told her to become Kendall's secretary. She knew full well of the feud.

A moment of silence later, Kendall said, "She worked with Rosemi."

"She attacked her own folks? I can't..." Emma was shocked. She couldn't believe Kelly would go after the Parkers and Woodses, but then she realized why. She must've thought she couldn't get to Kendall easily with Dylan in the mix, so she turned her sights to the Parkers. Once they died, the inheritance would be evenly split between her and Kendall. Even now, Kendall was not as experienced in the business field as Kelly was. Kelly could have taken over the company easily. "Serves her right."

"Let's not talk about her. Our feud is done and dusted."

"Yeah. You should spend more time with your folks."

Kendall smiled. "I will. When are you and Toddy coming back? My wedding's in about two weeks. You have to be my bridesmaid."

When they decided on the wedding date, Emma was still getting treated in Imperia. Out of consideration for her health, Kendall didn't include her in the team of bridesmaids, but now that she knew Emma was fine, she must have her friend on the team.

"Oh, you're having a wedding? Sure, I'll be there. Leave a spot in the bridesmaid team for me. Toddy and I are going to tour around Imperia for a few days. We at least have to sightsee before we go back. I want to have a vacation." Back when she was working with Dylan, her days were busy. She couldn't even relax on the weekend. It had been a while since she had a vacation.

"Of course, I'm leaving a spot. I don't have many friends. Jane's engaged to Yoseph, so she can't be my bridesmaid, which leaves only you and Amy."

Oh, I haven't called Amy. She had no idea how to contact her, so the only avenue was to wait for Amelia to call her. She told Frank that when he came to see her, but he didn't believe it. If it weren't for the cops coming to find Kelly, it would have been hard for her to escape Frank. He was great at hounding people.

The call is going on for too long, Dylan thought, so he started getting handsy. Dylan started touching her hands, pinching her cheeks, and then he went in for a kiss.

Annoyed by what he was doing, Kendall said, "That's all for now. I'm on my way home. We'll talk once you come back."

"Sure. Bye." Emma hung up.

Kendall put her phone down and turned to push Dylan against the door, then went up to him and straddled his lap. She held his face and kissed him all over, drenching him with her drool. "Did you have to do that? Man, you can be a child sometimes."

Dylan wrapped his arm around her waist and smiled. "I just want you to only look at me whenever we're together. No one can take your attention away."

Kendall thought that was a little childish, but she liked how assertive he could be. It's good to have him.

Once Kelly healed up, she was arrested. The public called her and Rosemi witches for orchestrating the freak accident. Kelly, especially, was condemned for trying to kill both her adopted family and her real family.

Adam spent a few days with Charlotte at home before he went back to work. After he did, the first order of things was to call a meeting to announce the termination of Kelly. From that moment onward, she was no longer a part of the company.

After some discussion, the Parkers announced to the public they were cutting all ties with Kelly. She was after their lives anyway, so no one thought that was heartless. In fact, they sympathized with the Parkers and thought that Kelly was an ingrate.

Surprisingly, Brian turned himself in not long after Kelly was caught, the reason being he used to help Kelly escape. Kelly was brought up again, and everyone called her a jinx. Anyone who got close to her would end up ruined.

Compared to Kelly's dark fate, Kendall was living the best life.

When there were only ten days left before the wedding, Amelia finally called.

Before she could say anything, Kendall complained, "Amy, you finally called. You were this close to missing my wedding. Honestly, you should've called sooner." Kendall was sitting in the pavilion Dylan usually had his meals at.

Winter had arrived, but the cold had not yet settled in Orapolis. Snow graced the land up north, draping the earth with a sheet of ivory, but the people in Orapolis mostly wore a single layer of long-sleeved shirts. Some were even wearing short-sleeved clothes.

## Chapter 675 No Second Child

Amelia said sheepishly, "I was worried you might be busy. So, you've decided on the date of the wedding? When is it?"

"In ten days. I was talking to Emma about it. I can't believe you still haven't come back when the wedding's just around the corner," Kendall grumbled, but there was a smile on her face. The Parkers and the Woodses were slowly getting over their grief, accepting the fact that Kelly did something abominable. With the wedding drawing near, they had to step up to prepare her dowry.

The Colemans' bridewealth was exorbitant, and that was putting it lightly. Adam and Charlotte had to pile up the dowry, for they didn't want their daughter to look bad. Even though the Colemans adored her, they still wanted to marry off their daughter as grandly as possible, or the Colemans might look down on her.

Since everyone was feeling happy, Kendall was in a good mood as well.

"Ten days? Oh, I need to book my flight right away. Did you pick my attire out for me? I don't think I can make it in time to pick the clothes out." Amelia was panicking, and she grumbled, "You should've told me sooner."

"I would have, if you had just turned your phone on. As it was, I had to wait, but you have enough time. I've picked the attires out for you and Emma."

Dylan had ordered a custom-made gown for Kendall, while the bridesmaids' attire was picked at a bridal shop. Emma and Amelia were young, beautiful, and slim. They could wear anything and look great in them.

"What about your friends? Aren't they coming?"

"Either they have no time, or they need to take care of their kids," Kendall said, but she knew the real reason was that they thought she was leagues above them now. They didn't even call her. She had to call them if she wanted to even make small talk. Her friends thought they were in two different worlds

now, so they were a bit intimidated by the prospect of calling her, even though Kendall kept telling them they were still friends no matter what.

"They have their own families now. I can understand why, especially if they have young children. It's alright. Emma and I can be your bridesmaids. Talk to you later. I have to pack up and go to the airport. My flight is scheduled for this afternoon." Amelia wanted to be back right away.

"Amy, about Frank..."

Amelia was about to hang up, but when she heard Frank's name, she asked, "What about him?" After messing around for so long, Amelia finally calmed down and chose to not run away from Frank.

"It's alright. We'll talk when you're back. What's your ETA? Where are you anyway? How long is the flight going to take?"

"I'll text you when I get the ticket."

"Sure. If you can make it back early, let's have dinner together at my place."

Amelia smiled. "Going out right after I go home? My mom's going to kill me. Make it tomorrow."

"I can work with that." She hung up and looked at Dylan, who was coming in with a jacket. She looked at him with a gentle smile. "I'm not feeling cold."

Dylan draped the jacket over her shoulder. "The winds are howling today. It's chilly here. So, who was it? You seem happy."

"Oh, it's my bridesmaid."

"Amelia."

"Yep."

Dylan pulled her up and helped her wear the jacket. Kendall softly said, "You're so nice to me. I can feel myself getting spoiled. What if I become a useless bum who needs everyone to do everything for me?"

He gave her a peck on her lips. "Don't call yourself a useless bum. I'm your husband. Of course, I have to be nice to you." He held Kendall in his embrace and they left the pavilion together.

"I'd like to see the snow. It's snowing in the north, but it's still about sixty degrees here in Orapolis during the day. The only time it's cool is the night."

"I'll bring you to see the snow next year, after the baby is born."

They couldn't make it this year as she was pregnant. Even if she was having a smooth pregnancy, he wouldn't dare to take her up north just to see the snow, or else his grandmother would smack him on

the head. They even canceled their honeymoon just so Kendall could rest well after childbirth.

It was regrettable, but Kendall was understanding. She was the one who was eager to have a baby after all. "So, are we taking the baby with us?"

"She's just a few months old then. We shouldn't take her anywhere that cold."

Kendall said, "Okay, then I'm not going either."

Even though Kelly and Jackson were arrested, Kendall was still scared. She had decided she would never be away from the baby for too long at any given time, and she would care for the baby herself.

"Um, you don't want to have some alone time with me?" The baby's taking my spot away even before she's born. Dylan was suddenly a little jealous of the baby.

"We've had enough time alone."

"Alright, then we're just going to have one baby."

"Why? I thought you liked kids. We're allowed to have three. Well, we are not getting three, but two should be fine. The baby would love a sibling. A girl and a boy would be wonderful."

"You're already pushing me back on the priority list even before the baby is born. If we get a second child, they're going to take up all of your attention. You'd never pay attention to me again."

Um...

"Master Dylan." Amos came and broke the conversation up. "Master Dylan, Mr. Mendelson is here again. Do you want to see him?"

If it was in the past, he wouldn't have seen Frank, but now he would do it. At least this was a good distraction from the topic. "Let him in." Dylan held Kendall's hand and gently said, "We'll go back inside. The winds are getting stronger. The weather forecast said the cold is going to settle in the south. The temperature's going down tonight."

"It won't be too cold anyway. I can't even wear any winter clothes you bought for me because it's hot."

He bought a lot of clothes for her every single season, and she had a closet room for every single season's attire from every big brand except for Laura's brand. Everyone knew why. Losing the support of Alice and Kendall hurt her brand, but Dylan showed mercy since she did hint to Kendall to look out for Kelly tampering with her clothes.

Chapter 676 He Bows

"You can wear them tomorrow. The temperature is going to dip about fifty degrees tonight." It was cold for the people in Orapolis, at least. Dylan took her into the house as he comforted her. It felt warmer inside.

"I'm so bored."



"I bought all the crochet stuff you might need. Make something if you want to. The baby can have them when she's born, but you have to finish what you owe me first. You promised you'd give me a lot of gifts, but it's been a while since I had any gifts. You owe me a lot, honey."

Oh, man. She didn't have to worry about the wedding, and she wasn't going back to work anytime soon. Most of the time, she was either with Dylan or Alice, or she would chat Jane up and tell her how boring life was. I can crochet some stuff to kill time. "Why are you chasing me off? What important discussion are you going to have with Frank?"

"I don't have any important discussions with him. If possible, I want to cut his head off." He chuckled and kissed her lips. Then, he promised, "I'll take you around town later."

"Oh, I want to go to where the food is." She looked down after she spoke. "Nah, scratch that. I've gained weight."

"Just two pounds. I've gained eight, and I've been losing them in case I embarrass you during the wedding. You know that."

Dylan was indeed getting pudgy. Even Frank said so. He was working out every day lately just to lose

weight. Anything his wife didn't want to eat, he had to finish. His mother said he would gain even more weight once Kendall went into confinement. Seeing how he couldn't leave Kendall alone, he would surely go with her. People in confinement spent their days sleeping and eating, so it wouldn't be surprising if he put on weight again.

"Um, we'll get Jane, Yoseph, Toddy, and Emma to come with us. I'm not going to be the only one who gains weight. My friends are coming with me."

If her friends knew, they would complain.

Dylan smiled. "Of course." He was smitten with his wife and would do anything she said.

"Tell Frank that Amy is coming back in the evening or so. He can try his luck out at the airport. If fate is kind, they'll run into each other. If they don't, well, bad luck." Since Frank had been waiting for Amelia for a long time, Kendall would at least give him some clues to help him out in the courtship. If she didn't, Amelia might feel conflicted.

"Sure."

Kendall went upstairs. Her crochet stuff was in the study. Dylan would usually read or do his work in the study while she crocheted her stuff.

A few minutes later, Amos led Frank in. Frank didn't bring any bodyguards with him as they were all barred from entering. In the past, Frank would never come here alone. Dylan might finish him off, and nobody would know.

Dylan was on the couch looking solemn and eyeing Frank darkly. Their relationship wasn't as bad as it was thanks to their lovers helping from the sidelines, but it wasn't great either. If they could sabotage each other's business, they would do it in a heartbeat. If possible, they would take out the competition.

Of course, Dylan wouldn't be all smiles when Frank was around. Part of it was because he was annoyed. Ever since the wedding was confirmed, Frank would come over every day, asking to be his best man.

"Dylan," Frank said.

Dylan scoffed, but Frank didn't mind. He sat down across from Dylan.

Amos left quietly and came back with a pot of flower tea to cool them down. Don't want them to get too angry. He served a cup of tea to Frank. "Here, Mr. Mendelson."

Frank thanked him.

Amos looked at Dylan and left in silence, but he didn't go far. He stood outside the door, ready to stop the gentlemen should they fight. Technically, he would call Kendall and ask her to stop them. Dylan would listen to her, after all.

Even though Frank liked Amelia, he still cared about Kendall and would listen to her. That fact alone annoyed Dylan. Despite Frank's backing out of the battle for love, Dylan still saw him as a romantic rival.

"You're so annoying. If you would spend this much time on Amelia, she would've started dating you already."

Frank picked the cup of tea up and took a sip. "Amos keeps making flower tea for me. I don't like flower tea."

"Then stop drinking. Nobody's forcing you. I'm kind enough to tell Amos to do that. Next time you're here, you won't even get a glass of water."

"You're so stingy."

"Not like you've ever been generous to me."

Frank was silent for a while. "You know why I'm here. You don't mind having another best man, don't you? You have a big group of it. I've given you a ton of presents, so at least give me a spot. Maybe I'd be lucky enough to find myself a partner next year."

"I don't need any more best men. If I accept you, everyone's going to think we're friends now. I won't let that happen. Didn't you try to take my business away from me recently?"

Frank smiled. "But I failed. I barely ever won in our fights." He always lost out to Dylan for some reason.

"Kendall got a call just now."

"Amelia?"

Dylan looked at him. "Nice guess."

"More like you won't ever tell me about Kendall for no reason. Not even if she took a random call." He would only talk about things related to Amelia so Frank would know how she was doing. "When is she coming back?" he asked quickly.

"Do you still want to be my best man?"

"If you're not giving me the spot, then no. I bet you're just worried I might take the spotlight away from you. Fine, you're getting wed soon, and you're the father of my goddaughter, so I won't dwell on this matter anymore. Now tell me, when is she coming back?"

Chapter 677 Try His Luck

Dylan didn't bother correcting him. The baby wasn't even born yet, and he was already insisting on being her godfather. No matter how many times he tried to correct him, Frank wouldn't listen. "Kendall wants me to tell you Amelia's coming back this evening. If you make it to the airport, you might run into her. No guarantees because Kendall doesn't know which flight she's on or where she's going to land. If you can run into her, then I suppose fate is smiling at you. If you don't, well..."

Frank stood up and turned to leave. "Fate will smile at us and I will run into her. Time to leave now. You guys go back to your flirting. But really, you should stop. It's been a while since you got married, so cool it with the display of affection. There are single people here."

Dylan sneered. "So? If I wanted to, I could've gone on a whole PDA show."

Frank was already at the doorway. "I'll be there for the wedding. Tell her to toss the bouquet at me. I'd love to have some luck in love," said Frank.

Dylan grunted. He wouldn't toss the bouquet to Frank and preferred to go with the flow. A lot of his cousins and brothers were still single as well. If he wanted to share his luck in love, he would be considering them first.

Amos was relieved to see Frank coming out so fast. He approached Frank and smiled. "I'll show you the way out."

"It's alright, Amos. I know where the way out is. You do what you have to do." Frank was in a good mood. He had a smile on his face, but he was walking quickly. Even before he finished his reply, he was already a few yards away.

Amos was following him, but soon enough, he stopped. He could see Frank was in a hurry, so he told someone else to lead him out, just in case he got lost.

Once out of the house, Frank waved at his bodyguards. "We're going home." A small motorcade left Coleman Residence.

Half an hour later, Frank arrived at his house, and he called for Desmond right away.

"Sir, you're back." Desmond trotted up to him. First, he took a good look at Frank. He looked like he was in a hurry, but he seemed to be in a good mood. Did Dylan agree to the proposal?

"Gather everyone around. We're going to the airport." Frank went into the house as he spoke.

Confused, Desmond asked, "Why, sir?" Oh, wait. He smiled. "She's back, isn't she? You're going to welcome her?" Frank was a dramatic man. Every time he went out, he would bring a few bodyguards along, but not once did he take all of them along, and just to welcome someone. He must really love her, Desmond thought happily. Soon we'll be having a wedding in the family. Amos won't be the only one witnessing a wedding.

The happiness only lasted for a second as he was reminded of Amelia's aversion to Frank. We'd be lucky if Master Frank gets a partner next year. This year? Forget it.

"She'll be back today, but we have no idea which airport she'll land at, nor do we have any details of her flight. It's a game of chance, and I'm going to increase my chances as much as I can. If I have my

men keeping an eye on all the exits, I bet I can find her."

I see. Desmond said at once, "I'll gather everyone who has seen Ms. Taylor before. We'll make sure she won't slip through our fingers."

Frank grunted and went upstairs.

Desmond was still following him. He asked, "Why are you going upstairs, sir?"

"I have to be prepared. Get changed, get shaved, and all that. I want her to see me at my best."

"No. You want her to feel for you. If she sees you looking so harried and fragile all because of her, she's going to be moved. No one wouldn't be if they knew someone's been skipping out on meals and sleep just for them."

Besides, it's not like she has no feelings for the master. She just can't get over something. Frank was at fault. He was obsessed with Kendall in the past and wouldn't let her go. Amelia saw the whole process of it. That alone made courtship ten times harder for him, and Frank was not nice to Amelia for a period of time. That was putting it lightly. If Amelia was someone to hold a grudge against, Frank would have a hard time wooing her. I told him not to do it, but he wouldn't listen.

Frank stopped in his tracks and thought for a moment. "You have a point, Desmond. Sure, let's go with that. We're going to the airport right now. Gather the men, prepare the car, and we're moving out. We're not missing her."

"Right away, sir." Desmond ran back out, but then he stopped and turned around. "Sir, please contain yourself when we see her, or your efforts will be in vain."

Frank went against Desmond's advice and stole a kiss from Amelia last time, and that made her run away until now. This time, she wasn't even coming back for Frank, but for Kendall. Kendall's wedding was going to happen soon, so Amelia is probably the bridesmaid, Desmond thought.

Frank was reminded of what he did last time. That made Amelia stay away from him, and he had to bear the loneliness for a while. Solemnly, he nodded. "I won't be rash this time."

Finally assured, Desmond went to gather the bodyguards.

Ten minutes later, a motorcade of ten cars emerged from Mendelson Residence, and they made their way to the airport. It would take about two hours for them to arrive.

The journey went smoothly at first, but they got stuck in traffic halfway through, much to Frank's consternation. He wished he could fly to the airport. "It's not even the weekend. What's with the congestion?" Frank cursed. "Why isn't anyone moving? What happened?"

"A car crash, perhaps." The driver knew Frank was in a hurry, but there was no way around this. Being stuck in traffic was frustrating, but nobody could help it.

Frank looked at the time. It's already four. I wonder when she's going to land. I just hope I can make it there in time to see her.

#### Chapter 678 Amelia Returns

They were stuck in traffic for more than half an hour, and once they got out of that stretch of road, Frank told the driver to go full speed ahead. After some effort, they made it to the airport before six. The moment they arrived, Frank told his bodyguards to keep an eye out on all the exits and find Amelia. Every few minutes, he would call Amelia's number, but her phone was turned off. He too was keeping an eye on the exit, scanning every person who came out. He was worried he might miss Amelia.

At the same time, an airplane from Xinther landed at the airport. Once they landed, Amelia turned off airplane mode on her phone, and she got a signal. First, she called her brother. When Ethan picked it up, he said, "I'm back, Ethan. Can you pick me up?"

"Amelia? You're finally back. Honestly, I can't believe you'd run away for so long, and you didn't even call me or Dad. What, is Mom your only family now? Do you think she's the only one who'll help you? You think Dad and I are going to just sell you out?"

Ethan had a lot of complaints, and now that he finally had the chance to let it all out, he let it all out. Only then did he feel better. "You should've called. It'll take me at least two hours to get to the airport. Three hours because it's peak hour right now. Traffic's going to be a nightmare." I can't believe she wouldn't call me.

"I can always get a cab if you can't make it."

"I can. I just need you to wait for me. It's a long way back from the airport, and it's going to get dark soon. You're young and pretty, hence a target. What if something happens to you if you take a cab? I'm coming right away. In the meantime, you wait in a restaurant or something."

"Sure. I'll wait."

"Don't do this next time. Tell me where you're going. I don't want to get into whatever's between you and Frank, but I'm on your side. You can't force love, but you can't just dismiss it. Does he know you're back?"

A moment of silence later, she said, "I've never called."

"Oh my God, you're cruel. He comes over every day just to wait for you. Even our neighbors have warmed up to him."

"He comes every day?" She thought he would go back to his old life if she stayed out of touch, but this was surprising. He's been waiting for me? But he doesn't even know when I'm coming back. If it weren't for the fact that she had to be Kendall's bridesmaid, she'd have only returned after the Spring Festival.

"Every single day, no matter rain or sunshine. It's winter now, and even though it's super cold, he still comes anyway. Sometimes there's a drizzle, but he still sits there all day. Mom never asked him to come in no matter how bad the weather was. Either I or Dad would ask him in, but that was only when we were around. He'd have a hot meal then, but that was it."

"He didn't have to do it."

Ethan sighed. "I'm not taking his side, but he does love you, and you do have feelings for him too. If you're fine with it, you can always date him."

"But he's Dylan's enemy. I can't turn my back on Kendall just for him."



"You really have to see the bright side of things. It's not like you'll be Kendall's enemy if you date Frank. You and Kendall can work to ease the tension between Frank and Dylan too. They don't have a deep grudge, but they do have similar personalities, so they can't get along well. There are no enemies or friends in business, only profit. They've been enemies for a long time, so I think it's okay for them to try to be friends."

"Gee, someone's positive. You think I can change him?" Dylan loved Kendall. He might listen to her and get along with Frank, but she didn't think she could convince Frank to do the same with Dylan.

"Well, you have to try. Oh, I have to drive now. Talk to you later, and don't run around. Just wait for me."

"Yeah. Don't go too fast. I'll call Mom and ask her to leave some food for me."

After they hung up, she called Sophia. After she told Sophia to leave some food for her, she disembarked. She got up and took her suitcase, then she followed the crowd out.

Everyone went their own ways after they disembarked. Amelia walked alone with her suitcase in tow. She saw a lot of people outside, welcoming their friends, relatives, or probably family. She wasn't expecting anyone to welcome her, but she still scanned the crowd, and then she saw a familiar face. Frank. She stopped and held the handle of her suitcase tightly, staring at him. Should I face him?

"Amelia!" Frank noticed her immediately and waved at her.

Amelia was silent for a while, after which she approached him. Now that she was back, she must face

this, and she was prepared for it. What she wasn't prepared for was his welcoming her at the airport. Kendall told him. So, she agrees to this?

She was reminded of what Kendall told her. Kendall told her to listen to her heart. If she loved Frank, then she should accept him. If she didn't love him, then she was free to do what she wanted to. Kendall told her to just do what she wanted and not shackle herself just for her. "Why are you..."

Her sentence was cut short as Frank pulled her into his embrace and hugged her as tightly as he could. All she could do was lean on his chest. "Amelia!"

He tightened his hug. He had missed her, and now she was back, and he finally saw her. "I can't believe you, Amelia! It's good to see you. You're finally back! Do you know how much I've missed you?"

He rested his chin on her shoulder, muttering to himself, telling her of his longing. Amelia tried to break free, but he held her tighter, worried that she might leave him again if he let her go. The days without her were torture. Every second felt like an eternity, and countless eternities had gone by, but now he could finally see her.

Chapter 679 He Who Loves First Loses

After a while, Frank finally let go of Amelia.

"Why... are you here?"

Amelia could answer that herself, but she couldn't resist asking anyway.

"Dylan told me. To get information about you, I kept pestering him and his wife. You told Kendall that you're coming back, so Dylan told me to come and try my luck at the airport because he didn't know when exactly you'd be back."

Frank told Amelia everything, after which she stared at him in silence.

It'd been a long time since he shaved. He looked thin and haggard—totally unrecognizable from his former distinguished and imposing self.

Did he end up like this because of me?

Ethan had informed Amelia that ever since she went on holiday, Frank had been lying in wait outside their house every day. She'd been gone for over a month and he was still keeping it up.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't touched by his actions.

Nevertheless, she didn't agree to be with Frank right away just because she was touched by him.

He hasn't even courted me properly yet.

After all the hurt he inflicted on her in the past, she wanted to play hard to get and make him suffer in the process first.

Well, that was what she thought, but when it came to actually carrying out the plan, her heart softened.

She couldn't stop herself from reaching out to stroke Frank's face. "Have you been skipping your meals again? You look so thin and haggard. Look at your stubble! How long have you skipped shaving? I wouldn't have been able to recognize you if it weren't for all the torture you put me through in the past that makes me hate you so much."

Frank grabbed Amelia's hand and stared fixedly at her to sear her face into his memory.

"I couldn't eat or sleep while you were away. You were all I could think about. I waited outside your house, hoping for the day you come back. Amy, what I did to you in the past was terrible. You should hate me, despise me, and resent me. I deserve it. I won't try to defend my actions. I just ask that you never try to avoid me again. Don't leave me. Not being able to see you felt like torture."

He would much rather be hit or scolded by her. He would even be willing to let her do all the things he had done to her back to him if it meant that she didn't hide from him.

After a moment of silence, Amelia said, "I came back to attend Kendall and Dylan's wedding. I don't want to talk about our relationship right now. I'll be going now, Frank."

Amelia took her suitcase and started moving.

Frank grabbed her wrist and said hoarsely, "Amy, I waited here for so long because I wanted to take you home myself."

She removed herself from his grasp and replied, "It's fine. My brother will come and pick me up. I'm going to get something to eat first."

She walked off with her suitcase.

This time, Frank didn't try to stop her, but he followed right behind her.

He even snatched her suitcase away from her.

"From now on, whenever you go out, I'll carry all your bags for you."

For the sake of love, the head of the Mendelson Family was willing to play the role of a humble porter.

None of his dignity or pride mattered in front of Amelia.

Amelia pursed her lips without saying anything. She didn't try to take her suitcase back. If he wanted to help her, then so be it. It wasn't that heavy anyway.

She had only brought a few sets of clothes and some souvenirs for her family and Kendall.

She didn't buy anything for Frank, of course.

After receiving Amelia at the airport, Frank informed his bodyguards to leave a car for him and return to the city themselves.

Amelia heard him giving the instructions and couldn't help but ask, "Did you bring a bunch of people over?"

She thought he had changed his habit of bringing a whole procession everywhere he went during her time away.

"I was afraid I would miss you if I came alone, so I had Desmond gather all the people who had seen you before and had them wait for you at the airport too."

Amelia was dumbfounded. Is there a single soul at Mendelson Residence who hasn't seen me before?

When Frank pranked her by getting the wolfhounds to chase her back then, the ruckus had drawn the attention of everyone at Mendelson Residence.

Now that she recalled this, she asked, "Are you still keeping those wolfhounds at your house?"

Ever since she had been chased around by the wolfhounds, she was extremely careful whenever she walked around Mendelson Residence. She never went to the back of the house ever again out of fear that she might run into the fearsome wolfhounds.

Frank felt a little sheepish. He looked apologetic as he said, "Yeah. They're still guarding the house, but if you don't like them, I'll get someone to put them down as soon as I get home."

"Why do you want to put them down? Even though they chased me around, I'm more pissed at the person who stood around watching the show the entire time. I wouldn't hold it against the dogs. Since they're there to guard the place, just leave them be."

The wolfhounds were fierce and loyal to their master which made them excellent guard dogs.

Technically speaking, even without the wolfhounds, no one would dare to break into Mendelson Residence on a whim when it was constantly filled with household staff and bodyguards.

Furthermore, there were security cameras at every corner. It was hard to be a thief in this day and age.

"Alright. Since you don't want to put them down, I won't," Frank agreed affectionately. "I'll keep everything that you like and toss everything that you don't like."

Amelia turned to him and asked pointedly, "If I say I don't like you, are you going to toss yourself out?"

Frank couldn't respond to that.

His silence made Amelia smile.

It had been a while since they last met and he had changed a lot. It felt as if he made sure to tread carefully around her. He was no longer his old domineering, unreasonable, and haughty self.

Instead, he was doing his best to please her. Did I really give him such a fright?

"Amy..."

"I don't want to talk about us right now."

Frank clammed up at once.

Amelia walked into a restaurant and sat down at a table.

Unsurprisingly, Frank followed suit. In reality, he was starving!

She ordered for herself before asking, "Do you want to eat too?"

He nodded at once, but his eyes remained glued to her. He couldn't bring himself to look away. She must've enjoyed herself so much during her trip. She looks so alive and rejuvenated.

Meanwhile, he had been pining desperately for her.

In the battlefield of love, the person who loved first was the one who lost.

Frank suffered an utter defeat, but he was perfectly willing to concede.

As long as she was happy, he wouldn't be upset, even if he had to wait for years to come.

He was the cold and distant head of the Mendelson Family. Even all that he did for Kendall in the past had not been for love but because of the child. However, his feelings for Amelia were genuine. He had done so many things that were unlike him for her sake.

Ring, ring.

Amelia's phone started ringing. It was the one she previously used.

After getting off the plane, she finally turned on her old phone again.

It was a call from Kendall, so Amelia answered at once.

"Amy, are you still at the airport?" Kendall asked. "Do you need me to come and pick you up? I'll send a car over."

She couldn't drive. Dylan wouldn't even allow her to get behind the steering wheel.

Even the mention of driving was enough to remind Kendall of her regrets. She rarely ever drove at breakneck speeds, but whenever she did, he would always end up spotting her in the act!

Chapter 680 Can't Rush Things

"It's fine. I asked my brother to come and pick me up."

Amelia rejected her friend's offer with a smile. She paused briefly before adding, "Frank's here, so even if Ethan can't pick me up, I can ask Frank for a ride."

Kendall chuckled. "Why would you need to ask him? He went there specifically to pick you up. I'm surprised he managed to catch you. That means you two are fated to meet."

"I don't want to talk about relationships right now. Let's meet up at our usual spot tomorrow, Kendall. Are you free?"

There was a lot that Amelia wanted to talk about with Kendall.

However, she knew Kendall was getting ready for the wedding ceremony and was pregnant too. With how fiercely protective Dylan was of Kendall right now, Amelia was worried that she wouldn't be able to invite her friend out.

"Of course. I don't even head into the office these days. I spend all my time at home while they fatten me up like a goose. I've been waiting for someone to invite me out for some fresh air."

"Oh, stop. Don't brag. Do you know how many people envy you?" Amelia chuckled and said, "Everyone wishes they had your life."

Even Amelia felt envious of Kendall.

Kendall giggled. "I won't keep you on the phone. See you tomorrow. I'll buy you a meal. Oh, right. You must've brought some souvenirs back for me, right? I'll be claiming my share tomorrow."

"Don't worry. I will never forget to buy you souvenirs."

Amelia loved traveling, and the last time she came back, Kendall had gone to the airport to pick her up. It was then that Dylan caught Kendall speeding.



Every time Amelia came back from one of her trips, she would bring back some local souvenirs for Kendall.

After ending the call, Kendall looked up and immediately met Frank's gaze. His dark eyes were so fixated on her that she was beginning to think he could even count the peach fuzz on her face.

"Why are you staring at me like that?"

Amelia didn't squirm under the attention. She wasn't shy either.

She looked back down at her phone and shared photos from her trip on social media.

"Did you bring a lot of souvenirs back with you?" Frank asked quietly.

He heard her entire conversation with Kendall.

"Where's this usual spot where you and Kendall meet up at?"

"Don't you know where it is? In the past, you had your people track my movements just so you could bump into Kendall."

Frank gulped.

After a brief pause, he declared, "Amelia, whatever happened between Kendall and me is all in the past. Actually, to be more accurate, nothing ever happened between us. She was never mine. Well, I did have a chance with her, but I pushed her away and gave her up to Dylan myself."

Amelia glanced at Frank before she continued uploading her pictures while saying, "You don't need to explain the situation between you and Kendall. I saw everything you did for Kendall and know full well just how long you were obsessed with her."

Frank choked. Right. She'd seen it all.

Kendall was the reason why he got to know Amelia and had all the subsequent interactions with her.

I must've been kicked in the head. Why did I think of such a lousy idea back then? Why did I think I could use Amelia to get Kendall to come to me?

Not only did he fail to win Kendall over, but he also hurt Amelia in the process. Her impression of him was so poor that she was terrified by his confession and fled to hide from him this whole time.

The recollections of the past made Frank so mortified that he wanted to bury himself in a hole.

He couldn't blame Amelia for the way she treated him. He brought it upon himself.

The server brought the food that Amelia ordered.

Frank quickly served her as he asked, "Didn't you eat on the plane?"

"I ate a bit, but I'm hungry anyway. It was quite a long plane ride. I'm not going to eat much, though. I still have to eat with my family when I get home."

The airport was over two hours away from her house.

Ethan wasn't here yet.

"Why don't you tell your brother not to come? I can take you home."

Frank wanted to score a meal with her family.

In between bites, Amelia said, "That won't be necessary. I don't want to owe you any favors."

After a pause, Frank asked, "Must you keep such a clear score between us?"

"We're not involved in any way right now."

Frank felt disheartened, but he knew it wasn't going to be easy to win her over. He couldn't rush things!

I can't get too impatient. Desmond's advice echoed in Frank's mind.

Frank quickly regained his composure and said, "I'm heading back to the city anyway, so it'll be convenient for me. If you think you'd be owing me a favor because I gave you a ride home, you can just

pay me for the ride. Just think of me as a cab driver."

Amelia eyed him for a moment before turning back to her meal. "You have changed a lot since we last met, Frank."

In the past, he would've stuffed her into his car and driven her back to his place without bothering to take her opinion into account.

Frank's gaze was serious as he checked, "Do you think I've changed for the better or the worse?"

"For the better. In the past, you were always so haughty and domineering because you were used to being the one in power. You'd never consider someone else's thoughts or feelings. You'd just do whatever you wanted."

That was how he treated Kendall.

He only cared about himself and wanted the baby to return to him. He didn't care how Kendall felt.

Even though Kendall was married, he insisted on pestering her anyway.

Even if Kendall wasn't in love with Dylan, she wouldn't have liked Frank either.

Amelia's praise made Frank cheer up at once. "I'll become even better in the future."

He changed because of her.

Ring, ring.

Amelia's phone started ringing again.

Frank wanted to beat the person who disrupted his conversation with Amelia to a pulp.

However, when he heard Amelia calling out Ethan's name, he wiped all traces of his previous desires from his mind.

That was his future brother-in-law and someone he wanted to please as well. I can't beat my future brother-in-law to a pulp.

"Amy, can you get a cab home? My car broke down and I'm waiting to get it towed, so I can't pick you up." Ethan sounded deeply apologetic.

He didn't expect his car to break down when he was on the highway, but it had been a while since he last sent it to the mechanic for maintenance.

Though there was more than one car in the garage, he was used to driving the same one. It had been the car his father gave to him when he first turned eighteen, so it held a special meaning for him.

Amelia was floored by the turn of events.

"It's fine. I'll get home myself," Amelia assured Ethan. However, she couldn't resist asking, "Ethan, were you driving that ancient car of yours to come and pick me up?"

"Hey! It's not ancient, and it's not cheap either. It cost tens of thousands, okay? Dad gave it to me when I turned eighteen. It was considered an expensive car back then."

He had taken his driving test when he was eighteen and got his first car. Even though his friends said that his car was just an average car, he adored it very much.

His father had chosen to give him a less expensive car out of fear that he might get into accidents as a young and inexperienced driver, so it would be less of a heartache if he wrecked an inexpensive car.